

## Over Pumpkin Carving

Laura C. Vincent

You said you'd start with my silhouette,  
But throughout the course of the night  
My head grew a witch's hat,  
Then a moon,  
Then a mountain.

Then you cut out the mountain and left a nice big  
Jack-O-lantern hole where I had been,

And set me on the front porch until winter closed  
Me in upon myself.